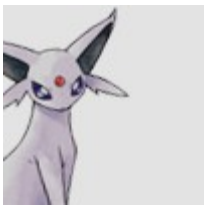
[fic] The Monster in Jensen's Closet.

- May. 10th, 2010 at 11:50 PM



Title: The Monster in Jensen's Closet.
Fandom: Supernatural/Monsters, Inc.
Rating: G.
Characters/Pairings: J2 and a couple of monsters.
Prompt: 20. J2 – Monsters, Inc.
Spoilers: None.
Word count:
Warnings: Uh. Crack? Crazy crossovers?
Summary: Jensen convinces Jared to help him fend off the monster in his closet for a night.
Notes: I took the prompt literally, and it's a crossover with said movie. Also my

first J2 fic ever. Many, *many* thanks and blame to **character_bleed** for encouraging this and keeping their voices in line.

Written for **wordsmeetwings**.

"I can't believe I'm doing this," Jared said, sitting at the end of Jensen's bed. "It's a dream. I'm dreaming."

"Shut up and keep your eyes on that door. He'll be coming through any minute now." Jensen scooted back against the head of his bed, covers held up to his nose. "You're going to regret not bringing backup."

"I have a *baseball bat*. That's backup enough."

"He's taller than you are."

"Wait, he? Since when do - "

Both of them went silent as the closet door creaked. Jared gripped his bat and briefly entertained thoughts of a prank, but seriously, this was more embarassing for Jensen then it was for him.

Then *something* blurry and purple zipped out of the door, Jensen let out a girly shriek, and by the time Jared had turned around he heard the slam of the closet door.

Jensen was pale and clearly terrified. Jared would have laughed, except that he

had seen the blur, and this was real.

There was a problem, though. Jensen had told him that they were waiting for a blue furry monster, not the Flash in purple.

"...that - " Jensen took a deep breath. "Wasn't the normal guy."

The next night Jared had his pups along, and Jensen had a baseball bat of his own.

Sadie kept sneezing, and both in general weren't threatening, but maybe they'd help slow down the purple Flash (as Jared had dubbed it) if it came back.

The set up was the same, otherwise, with Jensen at the head of the bed wrapped in blankets and Jared sitting at the foot of it, ready for the monster this time.

A minute ticked by. Another minute. Finally the door opened, and a hulking shape emerged from the door.

Jared's only thought was: *it's taller than me*!

The hulk crept towards Jensen's bed, oblivious to the two dogs and bodyguard in the dark. Until Jared finally hopped up and whacked it over the head with his bat.

"OW!"

Jensen flipped on the light, and Jared whacked the monster again.

"Ow, geez - " The monster was rubbing its - his - head, and looked severely annoyed. And it had:

"...polka dots? Seriously?"

Jared readied the bat and gave the blue-and-purple-polka-dotted monster his best glare. "Leave my co-worker alone, or I'll set Sadie on you."

Sadie barked, sneezed, and Jared decided that his next threat would be more threatening if he didn't include the dogs.

The monster looked at them, and threw up his hands. "Just *my luck*, to ruin the record...Jensen Ackles, thanks for the business, pleasant dreams. Monsters Incorporated thanks you for your great service." He was inching back towards the door when Jared hit him again.

"How do you know his name?"

"Ow! That stings, seriously! I know his name because he's provided the best screams for over twenty years. Just the right pitch and level of terror, night after

night after night, and I've gone and ruined it. Let me go, and he'll never be bothered again."

"Let him go." Jensen said. "It's late and we've stopped him." Something in Jensen's voice was off, almost as if he were in...awe? That wasn't right.

Jared scowled but didn't protest when the monster re-entered Jensen's closet.

"You seriously didn't want to find out why that thing knew your name, or what it was talking about?"

"His name was Sulley, and you've never seen that movie, have you?"

"What movie?" Jared lowered his bat, confused. How was Jensen...relaxed, now?

Jensen hopped out of bed and dug into his dresser, surfacing with a battered DVD case. "Here. It's a kids movie, I know, but it's actually pretty good. I'll go make popcorn."

Jared sat on the bed. "Okay, what?"

"Tell anyone that he was here and I'll hurt you!" Jensen called from the kitchen, and Jared decided that he was officially dreaming.